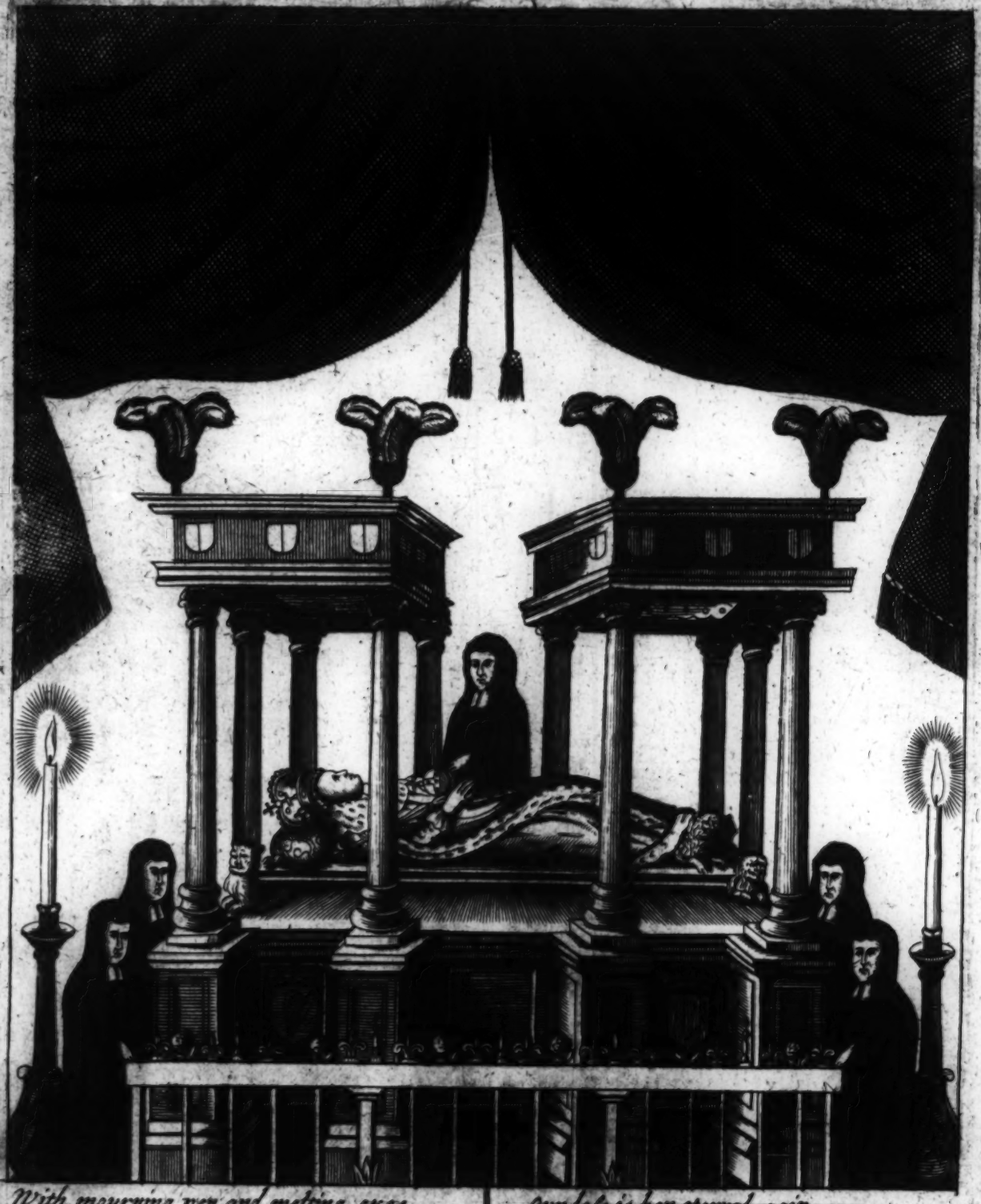
The Queene Lying in State who departd this life the 28 day of December 1694 to the great greefe of all good Subiects.



With mourning pen, and melting eyes,
with bleeding heart, and sobbing Cries.
here lament the losse of one,
who was the brightnesse of the throne.

Our losse is her eternal gain,
and yet we cannt but Complain,
as having lost the sweetest Queen,
as ever in the Realm was seen

Printed and sould by Tho: overton att the White horse without newgate